Blair's Missing and Chuck finds her

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Category: Gossip Girl

Genre: Hurt-Comfort, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Blair, Chuck

Status: Completed

Published: 2016-04-09 18:58:17 Updated: 2016-04-09 18:58:17 Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:07:40

Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 612

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Chuck can't find Blair and starts to worry. He goes to look

for but when he finds her she is a hot mess.

Blair's Missing and Chuck finds her

Chuck went by the Waldorf's to see his girlfriend after a meeting. When he got there he was greeted by Dorota "Mister Chuckâ \in |.Blair not here"

"Oh really? She said she was going to be"

"I thought she was with you" Dorota starts to worry.

"Nope, maybe she's at the dorms?" Chuck suggests

"No, Miss Blair made me drop some things off there. I only got back a second ago"

"I need to go" Chuck said as he was walking to the elevator.

"Please find her Mister Chuck!"

Chuck got back into his limo and thought about where she could be. He thought about the duck pond but that idea immediately left his mind when he realised it was raining. He tried ringing her again as he told Arthur to drive around. No answer.

All he wanted in that moment was to hold her and make sure she was safe.

It was getting dark and even if he carried on looking he wouldn't be able to see anyway. He settled on going back to the Palace and calling everyone who might know where Blair was.

He walked into his apartment and started to ring Serena. Even though

they were in a fight she still might know.

No answer. He carried on scrolling through his phone but immediately stopped when he heard a cough come from his bedroom.

He went in and couldn't believe what he saw. Blair curled up in the middle of his bed, hair messy, red nose and her skin two shades paler than usual. Even though she looked sick, Chuck thought she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

He walked over slowly, careful not to wake her and sat on the edge of his bed. He put his fingers through her hair, smiling to himself. Then he gently felt her head and was shocked at the heat.

Her head turned and her eyes fluttered open to the sight of Chuck Bass.

"Hey" He said with his hand stroking her head.

"Hi" she said innocently.

"Why didn't you call me if you were sick?"

"I just thought I'd wait here for you, I knew you were in a meeting" She croaked.

"I would have missed it for you"

Blair smiled

"You're burning up"

"I feel like I'm in the artic" Blair whispered

"Have you showered?" He asked

"No, I just came straight here after I woke up, I couldn't bare staying in the dorm or going home"

"Okay, I think a shower would do you good"

"Too cold" She fighted.

"I think that it would help"

Not having the energy to fight, she gave in weakly. He took off her clothing and then his and turned on the shower. He lifted her delicate frame into his arms and brought her under the warm water.

He massaged her back with a soapy wash cloth and lifted her back out again. He gathered all the warm articles of clothing he could find and dressed Blair.

"Do you think you can stand?" He asked her

"I don't know" She answered

He helped her stand but she fell right back to a seated position.

"Too dizzy" She said

"Okay, I'll carry you." He gave in

He lifted her up into his arms and she rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes.

He put her down on the bed and pulled the duvet over her, tucking her in. He got in the other side of the bed and pulled her heated body towards his, knowing she was safe in his arms.

He kissed her neck and she fell asleep.

End file.